

## Kelly Paul

### "No Limit Party"

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Ungh! [let's get ready to rumble]  
Where ya from? Where ya from? [ya heard me]  
That 3rd Ward. Time to start this fight, you fuckin right  
Bitch, get off me, buckle up nigga!

Chorus:

Who run this bitch, we run this bitch  
That bout it shit, we started this shit  
Cause ain't no party like a No Limit party  
I'm a No Limit Soldier for life

So fuck ya'll bitches (fuck y'all niggaz)  
Fuck ya'll bitches (fuck y'all niggaz)  
Cause all hoes suck dick  
(All niggaz lick lips)

[Mia X]

Nigga, I bet you gotta bitch on the side  
But I gotta 9 on mine and it's about that time  
That I spit the game like it's supposed to be spat  
Cause niggaz ain't worth shit except for lickin cat  
And fixin flats, after I done stuck yo shit  
Cause I'm the wrong ghetto bitch to be fuckin with  
The roughest bitch, you wouldn't wanna bust them,  
bitch  
If I'm the same ho that had your mama huffin, bitch  
And puffin, bitch, and yes I'm known to suck some  
quick  
Cause I done told you once before the ladies run this  
shit  
We run this shit, ever since the last true lick  
And yet ya punks still screamin all hoes suck dick  
But fuck that shit, cause niggaz love to suck them lips  
And lick that clit, and pay yo bitch to lay yo bitch  
To say they hit, ho stuntin ass tricks  
Uh uh, sweatin tired sayin they quit  
Is that it?  
Now ain't that fake  
No stars for your chest, I coulda had a V8  
Mia X is known to take a nigga for his keys and Gs

Government and cum and then they extra fun  
Cause all niggaz buy pussy, cry for pussy, lie for pussy  
Live for pussy, steal for pussy  
Rap for pussy, kill for pussy  
Even though they try to stunt  
They leave they folks stuck out behind a fat, hairy cunt  
Up front, when a nigga start to trip  
Ha ha, laugh dead in they face cause they just talkin  
shit

(Do the ladies run this muthafucka, hell, yeah)  
Do the niggaz run this muthafucka, hell, yeah

Chorus

Bitch get off me [bitch get off me]  
Bitch get off me [bitch get off me]  
Buckle up, nigga, here it go, nigga  
Buckle up, nigga, here it go, nigga

[Silkk]  
I'm so gangstafied, stay high till I die  
Smoke for free, I reply not with me  
Cause I get cheese,  
Nothin comes free but this dick and gum  
I be fresh up outta gum, cause I be to my last one  
Ya'll niggaz got the game backwards,  
Buyin dinner then fuck  
I fucks first, and say fuck dinner  
Then I hits and cut  
Because if you want to get paid, be a hooker  
See this ho, run and borrowin nothin  
But dope, money, and pussy  
Now niggaz sell dope to make money to spend on hoes  
But I, fucks hoes, and make them hoes buy my clothes  
??? from head to toe, Converse on my feet  
You call me young Spanish flyer  
I took them hoes in heat  
Now I'm a peep this game, as I see the game unfold  
Now hoes be tryin to get for the money  
The whole truck load, but fuck hoes  
Then I duck, cut, hit em then I slit em  
I spit game to em, and then I bet you I'ma get em  
I fucks one hoe two hoe three hoe four  
And if I get some condoms, I'ma fuck some more  
Now if you know Silkk, you know that I be plottin  
Your girlfriend, she be down  
I catch her on the rebound like I was robbin her

Chorus

So fuck ya'll hoes (suck these holes)  
Fuck ya'll hoes (suck these holes)  
Ain't no party like a No Limit party  
I'm a No Limit soldier for life  
So buckle up, nigga, guard your grill, nigga  
Here go the trigga, duck down, nigga [Blue!]

[Master P]

Bitch you bout, bout what, suckin dick?  
I ain't gon tell ya partnas that you did me and my  
homey in  
You bitches is crazy, tryin to have my baby  
Sniffin on my riches, ho, suck some daisies  
I'm spreadin rumors on you hoes like I'm in social clubs  
What about me, you, yo sista in my bathtub  
You lookin fine in yo DKNY  
Versace on yo eyes, ??? bags on yo side  
Yo bitch don't get rolled, and yo earrings hang side to  
side  
Yo rent no Lexus, damn, let's go take a ride  
Cause if you was a part on a car you'd be a fender  
Cause underneath all that expensive shit bitch you a  
pretender  
If suckin dick was a crime, you'd get 25 to life  
Oh , Miss Thang, I ain't mad at you for bein with  
somebody else  
Why, see I'm from the south, I keep hoes in the chicken  
coop  
I got bitches lined up in they birthday suit  
You want me to cum in your pussy, I'm a cum in your  
throat  
And if the rubber pop, then swallow ho  
Cause all hoes suck dick  
I ain't Too \$hort, but fuck you, bitch

Chorus

So fuck you hoes (fuck them niggaz)  
Fuck you hoes (fuck them niggaz)  
Shake that ass, ho (trick that cash, ho)  
Bounce that azz, bitch (break me off, bitch)

Chorus

So ride the dick, ho (grow a dick, bitch)  
I say ride this dick, ho (eat this clit, bitch)  
Where ya from, where ya from, where ya from, where  
ya from  
Where ya from, where ya from, where ya from?  
Get em up [if you from Down South]  
Get em up, get em up, get em up

Get em up [if you from the west coast]  
Get em up, get em up, get em up,  
Get em up [if you from the east coast]  
Get em up, boot it up, boot it up  
Show the gold! [cause niggaz Down South ain't takin no  
shit]  
Where ya from, where ya from, where ya from?  
When I say bitch, you say get off me  
Bitch [get off me]  
Bitch [get off me]  
Bitch [get off me] bitch  
Bitch [get off me] bitch  
Do the niggaz run this muthafucka?  
Hell, yeah  
(Do the ladies run this muthafucka?)  
(Hell, yeah)  
Muthafuckin No Limit party, nigga (Ungh!) nigga

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